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**SIXTEEN PAGES**

If the new district attorney and the new marshal desire to follow in the steps of the administration generally, each must have a son, a brother or a cousin for an assistant.

Those Eastern mugwump editors who have been led to talk of "the reform element of the Indiana Democracy," in connection with the Burke affair, are the victims of a cruel practical joke.

There are several hundred patriots in Washington who expected auditorships, consulships and high-up positions who would compromise to-day on a janitorship. The patriot never strikes.

When the Hon. Jason Brown stated that Mr. Burke's action on the compoyle bill was indorsed by the present Democratic Senate, he uttered more truth than in the sixty speeches he made during the last campaign.

DEMOCRATS who have been in the presence of Mr. Cleveland during the past ten days are thoroughly convinced that he is not in need of that very zealous and jealous bulldog which an Eastern exchange has suggested as his assistant.

It is authoritatively announced that Mr. Blaine left all his papers of a public character in care of Miss Dodge (Gail Hamilton), Mrs. Blaine's cousin, and that she will, at an early day, set about the task of writing the biography of the statesman.

MARION CRAWFORD, the novelist, says he is much impressed by the decline of the drinking habit in this country since his visit here ten years ago. It is evident from this remark that Mr. Crawford did not attend the recent inauguration ceremonies at Washington.

It has been said by Edward Atkinson, the statistician, that the silver crop in the United States is not worth so much as the hen crop. It gives the country much more trouble, since there would be no free-coinage issue but for the production of fifty or sixty million dollars' worth of silver bullion.

COMMANDER JEWELL, of the navy, in a recent address, said that the time had come when war is practically impossible, meaning that the implements of war are now so destructive that no nation can afford to put them in operation. Nevertheless, every nation which means to have peace must have a supply of these appliances and know how to use them.

A FEW days since the chaplain of the Texas House prayed that "the Lord would open the eyes of those members who allowed the love of money to be balanced against virtue." Thereupon, several members were angry, and denounced that official for criticising their motives in his prayers. The chaplain replied that if he was not to pray that the eyes of members be opened there could be little use in praying. The member who remarked that he did not want his eyes opened doubtless expressed the views of the majority.

NEW YORK reporters followed Carlyle Harris, the wife murderer, to the door of his cell in Sing Sing, and record the fact that the prisoner was absolutely unmoved by the proceedings. "So dull was he," says one, "that clerk Westlake said afterward, 'That man may be a murderer, but he is a perfect gentleman just the same.'" This is in harmony with the assurance given Mr. Harris by an attaché of the Toms, that he ought to brace up, for they never had a gentleman in New York yet. Nevertheless, it looks very much as if the "perfect gentleman" would be killed by electricity.

PROBABLY none will ever know what was the fate of the steamship Naronic. She was no ocean tramp, but the latest result of shipbuilders' skill and experience. She was systematically divided into compartments, and was equipped with two screws, an almost certain preventive against being left helpless by the fracture of a shaft. In short, everything that experience could devise to make the Naronic strong and seaworthy was employed, and yet she was lost. Consequently, ship experts, with others, will be in doubt as to the cause of her loss. That she was lost proves that the ship has not been built that is entirely safe.

EMILE ZOLA persistently offers himself as a candidate for admission to the French Academy whenever there is a vacancy, and is as often defeated. Last week he received but one vote, the successful aspirant being M. Challemeil-Lacour. Just now, when the Panama scandal is such a sore subject with leading Frenchmen, perhaps the fact that

Zola had written a novel which is almost prophetic in the remarkable exactness with which it describes just such a gigantic and fraudulent enterprise makes him ineligible. The similarity in the imaginary and real speculation extends even to the details. The "Immortals" may not care to have among them a man who either knows his fellow-citizens too well or is possessed of supernatural foresight.

**THE RICH AND THEIR MENTORS.**

The rich man is having an uncommonly hard time of it in these latter days, if serving as a target for all sorts of reformers has any effect on his sensibilities. It is no new thing for him to serve as a point of attack. Since it was said, eighteen hundred years ago, that it was easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for him to enter the kingdom of God he has not been allowed to forget that his road was the broad one towards destruction. Solitude in regard to his condition and welfare has never ceased, but the attentions pressed upon him of late are profuse to a degree that must be somewhat overpowering. If he reads the papers he discovers all sorts of chances for reducing him to the common level of humanity so far as the possession of cash is concerned. The Nationalist party proposes to take his wealth away from him and give it to the state. The Populist party thinks it would be better to divide it up among the people who have less. He is referred to opprobriously as a "plutocrat," a "monopolist" and a "bloated bondholder," while some have no scruples in calling him a robber, arguing that no man can come honestly by a million dollars. When he undertakes a business enterprise, even though it will incidentally inure to the benefit of the community and give employment to hundreds, it is assumed that his motive is wholly selfish and that he must therefore be hampered and restricted on every hand lest he secure undue advantage. As if this were not enough, he is preached at from the pulpits. Sermonizers find an unending text in the rich man. They are profoundly impressed with the danger of riches, and they warn the owner thereof, with an eloquence that is positively fearful, of the temptations and perils that surround him. "One of the saddest sights to a pastor," says one of these sermons which happens to have got into print, "is the increasing worldliness which often accompanies increasing prosperity." Is it, then, the common experience of pastors that spirituality is the usual accompaniment of poverty? "It is of supreme importance," goes on the preacher, "that this man (meaning the prosperous man) should be prayed for, and that he pray for himself, that he cultivate that loveliest and rarest of graces—humility." Humility is undoubtedly a grace, but does it ordinarily belong to the poor man, and if not, why should it not be of equal importance to him?

The truth is, the rich man gets more than his share of attention. The poor man, if he be honest with himself, knows that sundry temptations beset him with which the possession of money has nothing to do; that if he be not careful he will be filled with envy, discontent and malice—all because he is not prosperous. Human nature is pretty much the same in all sorts and conditions of men, and all are sure to have due proportion of trial and temptation in one shape or another. It might be as well to acknowledge frankly that the general solicitude in behalf of the rich man is directed more to his money than to him. The saint is rare who can pray that the plutocrat may be humble and at the same time sternly refuse to become a plutocrat himself, because to do so would endanger his own humility. Even the same preacher, who is oppressed by the dangers that surround the wealthy, can only say he is "almost thankful" that he is not rich lest riches in his hands might mean disaster to his fellow-men and ruin to his own soul. Almost, but not quite. Even he would accept a liberal competence. So would we all. The Nationalists wish to share the benefits of wealth; so do the Populists. Every man who decries the possession by others of much money would take it himself if he could. For good uses, of course; oh, to be sure. But perhaps those who have it now mean to make good use of it. Until the opposite is certain they should not be too severely condemned. The rich man should have a chance.

**AN UNNECESSARY DISPUTE.**

The assertion of Colonel Ingersoll in his address on the character of Abraham Lincoln, to the effect that he was a free-thinker after the manner of Voltaire and Paine, challenged emphatic contradiction which was no more conclusive than the Ingersoll declaration. Fortunately, so much has been written and known about the personality of Mr. Lincoln that there need be no controversy in regard to his religious feelings. Those who have higher appreciation of that great man than to claim him as an infidel, as has Ingersoll, or a believer in certain creeds, as has General Callis, of New York, have examined his recorded acts and words. They have found that Mr. Lincoln was not what is or has been called a professing Christian in the sense that a declaration of belief in certain tenets is essential. Like many men, in their early years, Mr. Lincoln expressed dissent to prevailing creeds, but no irreverent word can be traced to him or any expression indicating that he did not believe in and accept the fundamental principles of Christianity. In 1851, writing to his half-brother regarding the approaching death of his father, Mr. Lincoln said: "I sincerely hope father may yet recover his health; but, at all events, tell him to remember to call upon and confide in our great and good, and merciful Maker, who will not turn away from him in any extremity. He notes the fall of a sparrow, and numbers the hairs of our heads, and he will not forget the dying man who puts his trust in Him. Say to him that if it be his lot to go now he will soon have a joyful meeting with many loved ones gone before, and where the rest of us, through the help of God, hope ere long to join them."

So sincere a man as was Abraham Lincoln would not have expressed so full a belief in a personal God if he had not entertained such a conviction. In several of his speeches in the Douglas campaign he declared that "slavery was a monstrous sin in the sight of a just and compassionate God." In 1860, when he learned that most of the clergy of Springfield were opposed to his election, he exclaimed: "I am not a Christian man. God knows I want to be one. I have read the Bible ever since I sat on my mother's knee. Here is the New Testament which I carry with me. Its teachings are all for liberty. These ministers know that I am for freedom and my opponents are for slavery. And yet with that book in their hands they are going to vote against me. \* \* \* I know there is a God, and that He hates injustice and slavery. I know that I am right, because liberty is right. Jesus Christ teaches it, and Christ is God. \* \* \* Douglas doesn't care whether slavery is voted up or down; but God cares, humanity cares, and I care."

When he left his home to assume the presidency Mr. Lincoln addressed his friends and neighbors as follows: "I go to assume a task more difficult than that which was devolved upon Washington. Unless the great God who assisted him shall be with and aid me, I must fail; but if the same omniscient mind and almighty arm that directed and protected him shall guide and support me, I shall succeed. Let us all pray that the God of our fathers may not forsake us now. To him I commend you all, and ask with equal sincerity and faith that you will invoke His wisdom and guidance for me."

After the battle of Antietam he called a meeting of his Cabinet to present to them the Emancipation Proclamation, and said: "I have made a vow—a covenant—that if God would give us victory in battle I would consider it an indication of the divine will that I should be free to move forward with emancipation. \* \* \* God has decided in favor of the slaves."

Columns could be filled with incidents showing the implicit confidence Abraham Lincoln reposed in a Providence who controlled events for wise and beneficent purposes, but if one desires to read a single paper which will disprove the charge that he was a free-thinker, in the Ingersoll sense, he can read that most remarkable of state papers, President Lincoln's second inaugural. The feature which makes it one of the foremost official papers of the age is its deeply religious tone.

Abraham Lincoln may not have troubled himself about dogmas, but no man was ever more devout in his reliance upon the great power which controls human acts and events, or whose conduct was more thoroughly in harmony with the truths of the Sermon on the Mount.

**THE PREVENTION OF CRIME—RESCUING CHILDREN.**

The question of what to do with children who are being brought up in an atmosphere of vice and crime is one of the most important and perplexing of social problems. It resolves itself into two other questions, viz.: What the State has a right to do, and how it may best exercise the right so as to secure the best results.

It needs no argument to prove that the prevention of crime is far more sensible and humane than its punishment. In all cases prevention is better than cure, and in a very large proportion of criminal cases punishment does not strike at the root of the disease, but it seeks to forestall the disease itself. Prisons and reformatory schools are necessary institutions, and useful in their way, but at best they aim only at punishment or reformation.

Society has an undoubted right to protect itself against crime in whatever way it may seem best. Since the beginning of human government it has sought to do this in various ways. For a long time and until comparatively recent years the treatment of criminals was in the highest degree not only punitive, but vindictive. For a long time there was little or no effort to prevent crime or reform criminals. Now these are the ruling ideas. Hand in hand with them goes the idea that society has a right to protect itself against crime in every possible way. One of the best protective methods is prevention. It follows that society, in other words the State, has a right to adopt and enforce any measures it may deem best for the prevention of crime. The right to punish includes the right to prevent. If the State may spend money to convict a man of crime and to imprison him for a term of years or for life, it may spend money to prevent him from becoming a criminal. In this case prevention is not only better than cure, but it is easier, cheaper, and far more humane.

In every large city there are many children who are growing up in an atmosphere of vice and crime. There are children who are reared from infancy amid surroundings containing every conceivable element of degradation, depravity and vice. Of such children it has been said "they begin life with inherited physical and moral taint. Their imbibed impurity and whiskey with their mothers' milk. The first words to which their ears are accustomed are blasphemous and obscene. The foul air which they breathe is made fouler by the infamous orgies of which they are the involuntary witnesses. All the evil within them is developed with marvellous rapidity. With wits sharpened by the daily struggle for existence, they become apt pupils in every species of wickedness. Tender only in years, before they have reached their teens they are known to the police as 'toughs.'" This is the class from which the ranks of crime are recruited. Every policeman in Indianapolis knows of localities which are nurseries of crime, and scores of children who are growing up to be criminals as inevitably as water runs down hill. There is an ever-increasing host of such children in the United States. Comparatively innocent to-day, they are the desperate and hardened criminals of twenty or thirty years hence. To-day they can be saved; twenty-five years hence they will be past all hope or cure. To-day the State can protect itself against them by educating and caring for them; twenty-five or thirty years hence it can only protect itself against them by making war on them and by imprisoning or hanging them. The conclusion is inevitable that the State has a right to adopt any

measures of protection which it deems wise and suitable to the case. In the nature of the case such measures must be compulsory, because when circumstances require it the State must assert the right of removing children from parents or guardians whose control or custody threatens to make criminals of them or render them unfit to become useful members of society. Care should be taken not wantonly or needlessly to interfere with the parental relation, but when the circumstances require it the State should not hesitate to assert its authority.

This principle lies at the foundation of the law in this State establishing boards of children's guardians, and it finds expression in Michigan and Minnesota in a different form. Those States have what is called the "State school" system. Under this system the State asserts and exercises the right of taking possession of every child who is dependent, neglected or abused, or whose parents are not deemed fit to have the care of them. Under certain forms of law such children are sent to the State school, where they are educated and provided with a temporary home until such time as they can be provided with a permanent one. The school is conducted much like a reform school, except that the element of punishment and the idea of disgrace are not connected with it. The school plant in Minnesota cost about \$150,000 and the cost of running it is less than \$25,000 a year. It is doing a great work in rescuing young children from the streets and from vicious surroundings and preparing them to become useful citizens. Every State ought to have such a law and such a school. Eventually every State will have to resort to this system. The punishment of crime will not prevent its increase. It will be necessary to adopt, also, vigorous preventive measures. Under the present system crime is increasing faster than population. It must be attacked at the fountain head. The nurseries of crime must be broken up. The sources of supply for the criminal ranks must be cut off. The children must be saved.

The trial that is now going on at Lafayette grows out of conditions for which there can be no valid defense. There can be no excuse for the rioters. If discovered, they should be punished to the extent of the law. But it would be unjust to hold the Catholic clergy, in any sense, responsible for the conduct of the rioters, any more than to maintain that the Protestant clergy of Massachusetts should have been held responsible for the burning of a Catholic convent near Boston forty years ago. And in this connection it should be said that those people in Lafayette or elsewhere, however well meaning, are not entirely beyond censure for pursuing a policy which is designed to keep alive an unnecessary and harmful enmity between the two wings of the Christian Church, Protestant and Catholic. They cannot point to an act of controlling Catholic clergymen which is hostile to any institution of the country. Years ago they might have done so, but not recently. There are alleged Protestants whose religion consists in prejudice against and hatred of Catholics, and vice versa; but the number is small and growing smaller. No good can come to any cause in employing an ex-Catholic priest to go about the country and, with abusive and even vile speech, assail the Catholic Church. The right is not denied, but no more good can come from it than from the preaching of Sam Small. When Catholic or Protestant leaders assail any institution of popular government, the people will be quick to find it out. Fortunately, there is not the slightest evidence necessary to convince fair-minded and intelligent people that either side to do so. Both churches are great moral forces, and both are doing more than all other human instrumentalities to relieve human suffering and to elevate humanity.

The spring number of the Indianapolis quarterly, Modern Art, fulfills the promise of the first issue and is creditable to all concerned in its making. The number is artistic throughout, its illustrations, letter press and typographical features being in entire harmony and of an order of merit not often reached even in more pretentious publications of this class. If a faint may be found it is with the defective drawing, or possibly the printing, of two or three head and tail pieces. The most of these and the initial letters are excellent, however. The frontispiece is a photograph from Bossett's painting, "Beata Beatrix," now in possession of Charles L. Hutchinson, Chicago. A full-page illustration is from a pen and ink sketch by Forsyth. Mr. J. M. Bowles, the editor, has some notes on Mr. Hutchinson's collection. Louis H. Gibson has a paper on "Decorative Sculpture," and Katherine Ball discusses Prang's system of color. The literary gem of the number is a poem by Meredith Nicholson, entitled "Melpomene." It is a poem of classic finish, with rather an unusual form of stanza and a haunting rhythm in the lines. Mr. Nicholson's name is appearing frequently, of late, in Eastern publications, and his work shows a care and thought that promises well for his future.

The Illinois woman who wants a divorce because her husband's first wife's ghost hangs about the premises and bothers her offers something new in the psychological line. If this is a precedent, and the ghosts of first wives find it possible to establish communication with their successors, every last one of them will be on hand without waiting for an invitation, thereby greatly discouraging second marriages.

**THE "RAM'S HORN"**

The "Ram's Horn" has changed the style of its head, and instead of the unique design representing a combination of horns, now presents a plain, commonplace letter. The original head was an ingenious thing, and helped to give the paper its peculiar individuality.

**BUBBLES IN THE AIR.**

Sarcastic Citizen—I suppose you are just dying for good, honest work, eh?

Weakly Watkins—Well, I ain't livin' fer it, sure.

**SOME DIFFERENCE.**

"There is not much similarity between our ways of earning a livelihood," said the dentist to the paint manufacturer.

"No," admitted the manufacturer, "there is not. I grind colors, while you call grinders."

**FROM A BUSINESS STANDPOINT.**

Guest—Who is that man who left just now? I mean the one that was insisting so loudly that

none but clean men should be permitted to hold office.

Hotel Clerk—He runs a Turkish bath establishment.

**ONE PROBLEM SOLVED.**

Mrs. Eastern—Why do you persons wear such extravagantly large hats, may I ask?

Alkali like—For to keep any fellow from lookin' over our shoulder into a fellow's hand when he is settin' in a poker game, mumm. Sabe!

**THE HAND OF FATE.**

By the Author of "Violet Meringue."

How he loved her! Wildly, madly. Yet to the struggling poet she was as untainable as the stars, as far out of reach as terra-  
rain and champagne. Alone in his little hall bedroom, the poet bowed his head upon his shapely, pallid hand.

"How I loved her! 'My star,' I thought had struck him. Struck him with such force that for a moment his brain reeled from the concussion. 'Ha, ha!' he shrieked in ecstasy. 'The very thing! She must; she shall know the love I bear for her.' And with thanks to the muse, he seized his facile pen—he always used the facile brand—and spurred by the restless inspiration of fate, he dashed off in burning verse an adoration which possessed his soul. Again he paused. 'Daro I send them to her?' he asked himself, and deep in his heart he was forced to admit that he dared not. 'I will send them to the Statuary,' said he, still communing with himself. 'She told me that her pen was a regular subscriber.' And thus the deed was done. Six weeks later he received a note from the publisher of the Statuary, to the effect that his poem had been accepted and would appear in due time.

Twenty-three years had flown away—twenty-three years with their burden of joys and sorrows, popular songs and Presidential elections. Kings had died and nations had been born. Crinoline had flitted the horizon for a brief period and vanished. Mrs. Marie Figgins, relict of the late John Figgins, sat in her boudoir, reading, with flushed cheek and moistened eye, a dainty little poem in the current Statuary, entitled "To Marie," and signed by Adelbert Sprague.

**"AT HOME," TUESDAY, 19.**

"My Dear Mr. Sprague, I shall be at home this evening. Will you call?"

"MARIE FIGGINS."

"Who in the world is Marie Figgins?" asked the poet of himself, when he received the foregoing highly unconventional invitation. "I don't remember. Queer, but I had entirely forgotten her."

"Dr—Mrs. Figgins."

"Oh, me Marie. \* \* \* I knew those verses were meant for me the minute I saw them. Weren't they—dear?"

"Why—yes; but that was twenty—"

"Say no more. I know that you love me." And she fell impulsively into his arms.

Overhead at the Chrono-Literary Club two weeks later:

"How did that tiresome Figgins widow succeed in marrying so soulful a man as Adelbert Sprague? She is ten years his senior at the least."

"Indeed, I do not know."

**TOPICS OF CURRENT INTEREST.**

The Michigan City (Ind.) Dispatch says there are several persons who would like to be appointed keeper of the lighthouse at that place, but that it is not likely a change will be made. The present incumbent is Miss Colfax. She was appointed by President Lincoln, thirty-two years ago, and has held the position ever since, giving perfect satisfaction to the government and to lake mariners.

The Bureau of Statistics at Washington has recently published a statement showing the total expenses of the government per capita, each year since 1872. The statement shows that, with the exception of the pensions item, the expenses of the government were less per capita in 1892 than they were in 1872. In other words, the per cent of increase in the expenses of the government during the last twenty years, except the item of pensions, has been considerably less than the per cent of increase in population.

SINCE Mrs. Besant's return to London she has delivered a lecture giving her impressions of America. "I traveled from extreme West to extreme East," she said, "and I saw no separation of class from that as there is in England. In one way, a conductor, who came to collect my fare, sat by my side and expressed his pleasure at seeing me. Fancy that happening in this country! It was unlike the average American as very funny that Mrs. Besant should expect to find a railroad conductor a shrinking, modest person. In this country there is nobody above him, except, perhaps, the hotel clerk."

MR. GARDINER C. SIMS, world's fair commissioner for Rhode Island, informs the public that though it is the smallest State in the Union it has the largest population to the square acre and the largest amount of money per capita in its savings banks.

Providence ranks as the second wealthiest city in the Union, per capita, Boston being the wealthiest. Rhode Island leads the world in its fishing industries. The acreage of Narragansett bay, together with its tributaries, is far more productive from a financial point of view, than the same acreage of land anywhere on the continent would be for food-raising purposes.

The city of Providence turns out two tons of manufactured jewelry every day and an immense quantity of cotton goods and other manufactures. Although a little State, Rhode Island keeps up with the procession.

A DISPATCH from Easton, Md., says the Hon. Frederick Douglass is there negotiating for the purchase of "The Villa," one of the most beautiful and valuable estates in the county of Talbot. Mr. Douglass was born in that county, and it seems he has an ambition to own an estate and pass the remainder of his days in the county where he once lived a slave and from whence he fled to find freedom and become a man. No more laudable ambition could be conceived, and, under the circumstances, it is a very natural one. It would be the very romance of history, a wonderful illustration of God's dealing with man, the former slave, once scourged by his white master, driven from his native country, a fugitive on the face of the earth, and for a long time buffeted by hard fortune, but sailing now and for many years past in fair waters, should go back at last to his old home and, become the owner of one of the most beautiful estates, there to pass the rest of his days, full of years and of honors, in peace and quiet. That would be a fitting finale to one of the most interesting and remarkable careers recorded in history.

The Governor of Pennsylvania has issued a proclamation designating April 15 and 16 as Arbor days, and requesting the people to observe one or the other by tree planting. After speaking of the rapid destruction and disappearance of native forests and the usefulness of tree growing, he says: Let the people lay aside for a season the habitual activities of the day and devote sufficient time to plant forest, fruit or ornamental trees along the public highways and streams, in private and public parks, about the public schoolhouses and on the college grounds, in gardens and on the farms, thus promoting the pleasure, profit and prosperity of the people of the State, providing protection against drought, securing health and comfort, increasing that which is beautiful and pleasing to the eye, contributing to physical life and vigor, and, besides, educating public interest and giving encouragement to the most commendable work of the day.

Indiana has not made quite as much progress in the destruction of her forests as Pennsylvania has, but they are going very fast, and it is not too soon to consider ways and means of restoring them. Arbor day is a commendable institution and we should like to see it established in this State.

had to do so, but he at once made out a bill of \$500 for his services. Mrs. A. refused to pay it, on the ground that she had not got a divorce. Then the lawyer brought suit against her husband. The latter's lawyer moved for a new trial on the ground that the husband is not compelled to pay the costs of his wife except for the necessities of life. He argued that it was absurd to put divorce on a par with clothing and provisions. The plaintiff maintained that there are times when a divorce is an absolute necessity of life, and when a woman would rather have a par with clothing and provisions than a divorce. The court took this view and gave judgment against the husband for the full amount of the lawyer's fee. Perhaps that will cause another domestic rupture.

**LITERARY NOTES.**

SIR M. E. GRANT-DUFF is writing a monograph on Renan, with whom he was intimately acquainted for over thirty-three years.

"MANY INTENTIONS." Mr. Kipling's new book, now on the Appleton press, will contain various stories which have already appeared in periodicals, but it will also contain divers entirely new ones never before published.

FOR the story, "The Isle of Voices," now running in the National Observer, Mr. R. L. Stevenson has been paid at the rate of \$50 per thousand words—which goes to prove that it is more profitable to be a successful novelist than an unsuccessful poet.

FLAMMARION, the astronomer, has been writing for "The Cosmopolitan" a story which begins in the April number and is a curious mixture of exciting sensation and scientific theory. It is called "Omega: The End of the World," a title which indicates sufficiently its unusual character.

WILKIE COLLINS's method of composition as recently described by his publisher was this: First he drafted a synopsis of a novel, then he filled it out, then he finally went over the manuscript to make alterations and additions. These were many, so Mr. Collins had a great deal to do with the printer. He had much trouble in finding titles for his stories.

"THE Making of a Man," by the Rev. Dr. J. W. Lee, is enjoying the unusual distinction of being translated into Japanese. The work is being done at the instigation of American missionaries, who say that the book is particularly well adapted to the cultivated Japanese mind, to which the physical, moral and intellectual development of man is an absorbing subject.

OF the new three-volume edition of that classic romance, "Lorna Doone," the London Daily News says: "After four-and-twenty years' existence, that delightful novel, 'Lorna Doone,' has returned, in a new edition just published by Messrs. Sampson Low to the original three-volume form. The fact is so sad and so noteworthy that it is almost incredible. The book is said to be entirely unprecedented."

MR. BENJ. R. TUCKER, of New York, will publish immediately Emile Zola's latest story, "Modern Marriage." The author takes four typical marriages—one from the nobility, one from the bourgeoisie, one from the small shop-keeping class, and one from the working people—and describes in each case the origin of the marriage, its motive, its consummation, and its results.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS are preparing a novel and interesting contribution to the world's fair in the form of an "Exhibition Number" of Scribner's Magazine, to be published simultaneously with the opening of the exposition at Chicago. They have planned to make a new and complete American magazine as can be produced by a house to whom the best literary and artistic resources are open. It is not proposed that the new magazine should be a new edition just published by Messrs. Sampson Low to the original three-volume form. The fact is so sad and so noteworthy that it is almost incredible. The book is said to be entirely unprecedented."

**ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.**

MRS. ASTOR is said to never pay less than \$25 for a pair of shoes.

HENRY GEORGE declares that Moses was a single tax applier, but that he never so far forgot himself as to be a mugwump.

MRS. ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON is a portly, gray-haired woman, who was a grandmother when she married her second husband.

MRS. HENRY AUSTIN, the last survivor of the brothers and sisters of Charles Dickens, died in England two weeks ago at the age of seventy-eight.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND doesn't need to subscribe to any newspapers. A wagon load of marked copies is said to reach the White House every day.

MRS. MARIA BARNARD SMITH is the soprano of a Boston church choir, and has a salary of \$2,500 a year. Myron Whitney has a salary of \$3,000 as bass in the same choir.

THE trustees of the Normal College of New York have decided that the executive head of the institution shall be called the "Woman Superintendent," not the "Lady Superintendent," as had been proposed.

MRS. FRANK CLASS, of Morristown (known better as Miss Jennie Smith), is the champion wing shot of New Jersey. She is twenty-two years old, five feet two inches high, and weighs 135 pounds. She handles a gun gracefully as well as skillfully.

DURING her visit to Florence, Queen Victoria will occupy the Villa Palmieri, where Beccaccio once lived. It will relieve the British matron to know that this is not the villa where Beccaccio's ladies assembled to relate their unique stories. That historic residence is now the property of the British government.

THE acting chairman of the Reichstag is not quite a success. He fails to keep good order, and gets himself laughed at, as last week when a Deputy called the speech of another member "sheer stupidity," and the chairman gravely announced: "In this House acts of sheer stupidity are never committed."

BISMARCK says that when we read a medical book we fancy we have all the maladies it describes. But when we read a book on morals we at once discover that our neighbors have all the faults it points out. "In the tete-a-tete," he remarked on another occasion, "a woman speaks aloud to a man who is indifferent to her, low to the man she is near loving, and keeps silence with the man she loves."

THE newspapers are now publishing the following list of the contributions to the Peter's Pence during 1892: Austria, 1,500,000 francs; England and Scotland, 1,500,000; Ireland, 10,000; Germany, 850,000; Italy, 200,000; France, 225,000; Argentine Republic and Uruguay, 50,000; Mexico, 300,000; other American Republics, 300,000; Belgium, 100,000; Turkey, 50,000; Brazil, 150,000; Spain, 100,000; a total of 4,565,000 francs—nearly \$1,000,000.

HERBERT SPENCER once began a game of billiards at the club with a young man. The philosopher started the ivory, and left them in a good position. Then the young fellow, who was an expert, ran on the game without allowing another shot to his opponent. The philosopher took his hat, but before going he said: "Sir, moderate proficiency in such sport is a sign of good education; such mastery, however, as you exhibit is the proof of an ill-spent youth."

MRS. KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN, though best known to the public for her clever stories of child life, has probably done as much for any other woman in the country for the advancement of the kindergarten, and the hundreds of such schools now in existence on the Pacific coast are the outgrowth of the kindergarten she established in San Francisco a number of years ago. As a lecturer she is very graceful and fluent, and in private life she is a young woman of most attractive personality.

A crowd of seven or eight young men in spring soft top hats and overcoats, with long hair, were seen in the city. The cranes flew north on rapid wing. The snakes crawled out in droves. The birds tuned up their voice to sing. A cheerful lay for Grover.

—Atlanta Constitution.